

Mindless Self Indulgence, Mark David Chapman

Indistinguishable from one another
No possible intention to even bother
It don't matter what is said or how we say it
Coincidentally, we all sound exactly the same
We all want to swindle kids out of their money
If your still doing this cuz you believe in it
You are so fucking lame!

(Jimmy's mom speaking spanish)

Hey

When the worlds overrun

With too many bands

Who is it time for?

Mark Chapman

Hey

When they all seem absurd

He will thin out that herd

Ladies and gentlemen

Mark Chapman

Now

There is no heart

There is no fear

We all just cry

The same old tear

Don't look to me

I do not lead

I'm just in front

And their all following

Some other mother fucker

Without the balls or cojones

To take a hold of the reins

And use them

Why is something so obvious so elusive?

There is nothing on the menu that will turn abusive

I am part of the problem

Not the solution

I'm just a prisoner

In the same prison as you

We wait for other shoes to fall into position

Already obsolete

No one will miss us at all

(Jimmy's mom speaking spanish)

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When they all seem absurd

He will thin out that herd

Ladies and gentlemen

Mark Chapman

Now

There is no awe

There is no fear

We all just cry

The same old tear

I can not tell

Is it just me

Or do we all

Look just like

Adolph fucking Hitler

With this swoopy emo-boy dreamy haircut

Dangling in our faces

Making us all indescribably indistinguishable from

Each other
Or maybe I'm just another megalomaniac
Reginald, release the hounds
(Jimmy's mom speaking spanish)